

## Changing Skies

Willie Nelson

There's a bird in the sky  
Flying high, flying high  
To a place from a place  
Changing skies, changing skies  
There are clouds in the sky  
Clouds of fear and despair  
But love like ours never dies  
Changing skies, changing skies

Little bird have you heard  
Freedom lies, freedom lies  
But love like ours never dies  
Just changing skies, changing skies